ly Father, in His all-wise providence, to remove from the sphere of his earthly labors, at a ripe old age, our esteemed brother and co-worker, Colonel Thomas J. Moore, an elder of Center Point church, the Presbytery would place on record its high appreciation of his character and services, and its sense of loss in his decease. Colonel Moore, in his young manhood, was chosen an elder of Nazareth church, the spiritual home of his ancestors, and at the organization of Center Point was made an elder of that little flock. With intelligence, zeal and untiring energy, he devoted himself to this office, and through his efficiency, liberality and unremitting efforts he was largely instrumental in building up this church. The Presbytery would, therefore, express its warm appreciation of his services, both to the Presbytery and the church, and its sincere sympathy with Center Point church and his loving family in the heavy loss which has come upon them by his sudden and lamented departure in the midst of his activity on the 19th of August. 1919, in the seventy-seventh year of his age.

JOHN M. BROWN.

Resolutions on the death of Mr. John M. Brown, adopted by the Board of Deacons of Hebron church.

Whereas, God in His infinite wisdom has seen fit to remove from our midst our co-worker and chairman.

We bow to the will of Him who doeth all things well, and thank Him for the thirty-five years of faithful service as deacon in this church, practically all of which he was chairman.

Not only the Board of Deacons, but the whole church and neighborhood, will feel his loss, as he was devoted to his church, a good citizen and a brave Confederate soldier.

We ask that the secretary record these resolutions on his book, a copy be sent his family and the Presbyterian of the South.

H. E. Coiner, S. C. Wilson, Committee.

GARRETT G. GOOCH, JR.

Garrett G. Gooch, Jr., was born at Staunton, Va., February 11, 1878. His parents were the late Captain Garrett Gideon Gooch, of Orange County, Va., and Mary Watson Payne Gooch, of Alleghany County, Va.

His boyhood was spent in Staunton and in Covington, Va., and when he was eleven years of age he united with the Presbyterian church in the city of his birth.

In 1895 he entered Hampden Sidney College and continued there as a student for three years, during which time he won for himself a large circle of friends. In 1898, having decided upon a business rather than a professional career, he did not reenter college, but engaged in railroad construction work.

In 1902 he came to Roanoke, Va., finding there a larger opportunity for development. He was at first identified with the Gooch-Crosby Company as partner, but sold his interest in that concern to identify himself with the Stone Printing and Manufacturing Company. Here his genius found full scope for expression and his exhaustless energy an outlet in con-structive work. At the time of his death he was first vice-president and treasurer of this concern. He was also director of the Borderland Coal Company, and prominently identified with other business interests. The demands of his business interests, however, as great as they were, could not satisfy the ambition of such a soul as his. He was prominent in

every moral and civic movement that had for its end the betterment of the human race without regard for class of the best specialists and physicians obtainable, his noble spirit went to its eternal remark.

He was chairman of the Roanoke Public School Board from 1917 until the time of his death, and no individual ever did more than he to make it one of the best systems of schools in the State. He was president of the Boy Scouts' Council, and it was largely through his untiring efforts and zeal that the work was established in Roanoke on a large and effective basis. He was the second president elected by the Roanoke Rotary Club, and at the close of his term of office was the recipient of a handsome silver Rotary emblem as a token of the high esteem in which he was held. He was also a Mason, thirty-second degree, and held membership in Lakeland Lodge, No. 190, A. F. & A. M., which lodge participated in the last rites at the grave. He was also identified with the Association of Commerce and other civic organizations.

During the period of the world war no soldier gave himself more unselfishly to the great task than did he. Winning the war was put above personal interest, home, health, in fact, above everything, and there is little doubt in the minds of those most intimately associated with him that the fearful physical strain of those days and nights incapacitated him for a victorious struggle with his last illness. The part that he accepted as his task was gigantic. He was managing director of the War Saving Stamp Campaign till its close. rected the publicity for the Red Cross and the Liberty Loan Campaigns, was a member of the Executive Committee and an untiring worker for the Roanoke War Chest Fund for War Work and local charities.

He was a member of the Second Presbyterian church, congregational treasurer of the Presbyterial Home Mission Building Fund, and a member of the Campaign Committee for the Every-Member Canvass.

He was the recipient of three handsome loving cups and other honors for distinguished service, and each of these honors came to him as a surprise, for his was an humble soul whose slogan was, "Efficiency, not egotism; service, not self."

On February 12, 1908, he married Miss Loulie Marcia Morton, daughter of Clement Reid Morton and Jeanette Dunnington Morton, of Farmville, Prince Edward County, Va., and of this union there were born two children, Garrett Gideon Gooch III, now aged eight years, and Marcia Morton Gooch, now aged three years, who with their mother survive him.

In his home life he was always kind, considerate, gentle, courteous and hospitable to a fault.

By nature he was gentle and refined, but in matters of principle he stood like adamant. He was princely in his courtesy, and in his chivalry was like an ancient knight. He was an American as true as Damascan steel, and a friend without a peer. He was free from bigotry, not boisterously religious, yet there were spiritual depths in his nature known only to his Master and his most intimate friends.

Physically, he was naturally robust, and it seemed as if life held out to him the promise of many days, but such was not to be. On the morning of January the 9th he was stricken with an attack of acute kidney trouble and was taken to his bed chamber, from which it was destined he should never emerge in the flesh. Except for a few lucid intervals, he lingered in an unconscious or semi-conscious state until the morning of Janscious state until the morning of Janscious

uary the 23d, when in spite of the efforts of the best specialists and physicians obtainable, his noble spirit went, to its eternal reward. God allets to every one a task. Some consume full three-score years and ten or more in its accomplishment. This dauntless soul with indomitable energy finished his work in forty-two short years.

The spirit of unselfish devotion to duty that characterized his life manifested itself to the end. In semi-consciousness he said to the nurse attending him: "Yes, I am always ready to do anything for the uplift of the people." Again he said: "Please let me pass. Don't you see that old lady with the suit case. Well, she will never catch that train if I don't help her. Please get out of the way." And finally he said: "Don't insist upon my resting, for I must go to that meeting. Nobody can keep me from fulfilling my obligations."

So lived this noble soul, then fell asleep.

"As sweetly as a child at close of summer day lies down and slumbers."

The funeral services, conducted by his pastor, Rev. Dr. Rowbotham, who was assisted by the Rev. P. B. Hill. pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Louisville, Ky., were held in the Second Presbyterian church. Friends from every walk in life who came to pay the last tribute of respect filled the auditorium and thronged the sidewalks and the lawn. From the sacred edifice, where he was accustomed to worship, the cortege proceeded to beautiful Evergreen Cemetery, where his mortal remains were laid away to await that glad hour when "the dead in Christ shall rise first, and we who are alive and remain shall be caught up together with

them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air; and so shall we ever be with the Lord."

PAGE SAUNDERS WELTON.

In the dawn of the morning of March 31, 1920, the gentle spirit of Page Saunders Welton took its flight from earth to heaven, and earth is poorer for his going.

His was a rare and singularly beautiful type of Christian manhood.

In its meekness, its mildness, its purity, its patience, its guilelessness; its utter absence of bitterness, or envy, or self-seeking, his life copied more closely than most the Christlife itself.

Faith was the keynote; an abiding faith that rested serenely in the love and goodness of his God.

Never strong, within the last five years he "suffered many things of many surgeons in the hope of ultimate care for a trouble in the head. During the last few months of his life, when surgical relief was no longer possible, his condition was pitiable indeed. Yet his faith in the love and goodness of his God did not falter; his serene spirit remained unshaken.

Through it all he had constant assurance of the sympathy and affection of all classes, the tender ministrations of his wife and his family. All the alleviations that yearning love and ample means could procure; for his lovable disposition had won for him a wealth of love among all his kindred.

Quiet and unassuming, never a leader in business, social or religious circles, yet his gentle dignified bearing, his courtesy, his fine sense of propriety made itself felt.

Firm in his convictions, to true occasion ever true, he was sure to be

How Coca-Cola Resembles Tea

If you could take about one-third of a glass of tea, add two-thirds glass of carbonated water, then remove the tea flavor and add a little lemon juice, phosphoric acid, sugar, caramel and certain flavors in the correct proportion, you would have an almost perfect glass of Coca-Cola:

In fact, Coca-Cola may be very well described as "a carbonated fruit-flavored counterpart of tea, of approximately one-third the stimulating strength of the average cup of tea."

The following analyses, made and confirmed by the leading chemists throughout America, show the comparative stimulating strength of tea and Coca-Cola stated in terms of the quantity of caffein contained in each:

Black tea—1 cupful 1.54 gr.

(hot) (5 fl. oz.)

Green tea—1 glassful 2.02 gr.
(cold) (8 fl. oz., exclusive of ice)

Coca-Cola—1 drink, 8 fl. oz. 61 gr.
(psepared with 1 fl. oz. of syrup)

Of all the plants which Nature has provided for man's use and enjoyment, none surpasses tea in its refreshing, wholesome and helpful qualities. This explains its almost universal popularity, and also explains, in part, the wide popularity of Coca-Cola, whose refreshing principle is derived from the tea leaf.

The Coca-Cola Company has issued a booklet giving detailed analysis of its recipe. A copy will be mailed free on request to anyone who is interested. Address:

The Coca-Cola Co., Dept. J. Atlanta, Ga., U. S. A.